

Feb. 19, 1973 - Mon.

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I just read dad's postcard and saw that he told you we went up to the cabin yesterday. It was fun seeing Ruthie, Jack, Gail and the children. I felt so sorry for Gail. She seemed frail, rejected and lost. She said she would like to join you in Puerto Rico.

Dick came over this morning to get the key for the cabin as they thought it would be fun to spend the day up there, especially since the others were up. It was nice seeing Dick and he came in for about an hour and had his children with him. "My" Robbie was here as usual so all the kids had fun in Mary's room playing and watching cartoons on television.

Phyllis Greger and Harry were here Saturday night. Phyllis wore a long dress and when they left Phyllis caught the heel of her shoe on her dress and tipped when stepping down on the first step from the porch and fell down backwards

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on the porch. Aside from being shaken a little she wasn't hurt.

I am reading the book about Eleanor and Franklin and it is pretty good. I have read so much this afternoon that my eyes are fuzzy. I suppose I should get new glasses. I am wearing ones that I bought at Fredrick and Nelsons for five dollars.

Mike plans to run for County Council. I think I said City Council before. The sounds about the same as the other to me.

I saw Betty and Zack yesterday in Lunenburg. Gary is working at the store and having a hard time staying on the baby food diet on account of the ulcer. Ruth and Jim went to the ocean for the week-end.

No Swedish class tonight because of the holiday.

Get along fine.

More later.

Love,

Mom

P.S. I hope your cold is gone, Jimmy. I just talked to Mary and she said she called you today.